

THERE'S double, yes, treble, value for the price asked in those small size, fancy flannel, serge and outing cloth suits at

\$5.00

They are regular \$10, \$12.50, and \$15 Suits, but we only have 32, 33, 34 and 35 chest measure.

Any pair of Summer Russet Shoes in the store can be bought for ONE-THIRD less than the marked price. All other shoes ONE-FOURTH off.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, every one in the store, at greatly reduced prices. 75c. and 50c ones are 38c. \$1.25 and \$1.00 ones are 85c. \$1.75 and \$1.50 ones are \$1.00. \$2.25 and \$2 ones are \$1.50. \$2.75 and \$2.50 ones are \$1.75. \$3.50 and \$3.25 ones are \$2.50.

Robinson, Chery & Co.,
12th & F Sts. Clothes, Furnishings, Hats, Shoes.

Come Today and Select

—one of those fine Suits, the residue of the "Famous" Clothing Stock. We are certainly giving the best values in Men's and Children's fine clothing even seen in Washington. Dollars do double duty today.

New York Clothing House,
311 7th Street.

Clothes Poles
500 Solid Oak or Mahogany finish Clothes Poles—with 6 Pins—substantially made—a regular \$1 value—will be offered at the Rink today at

59c each—

Cash or Credit.

The Julius Lansburgh Furniture and Carpet Co.
New York Ave. bet. 13th and 14th Sts.

They Can't Beat This!



Large Five-drawer Oak Chest—bargain. Only

\$4.65.

Mayer & Pettit,
Reliable Outfitters,
415 Seventh St. N. W.

RAEDY'S FIRST KNOCK-OUT

The Ex-Pugilist Loses a Police Court Case.

LOTTIE IS NOT A VAGRANT

Hard-Working Colored Woman Arrested by Policeman Rodgers Discharged. Promoted to Pay for the Judge. Patrick Anderson Fined for Asking an Officer a Question.

As the sun's merciless rays broke through the heavy clouds this morning, flogging the worn, perspiring faces of the prisoners, as the balliffs arranged them in line along the narrow dock, a man dressed in white from top to toe, started to pass the door where Michael Joseph Flynn stands as a relentlessly firm and faithful as did the Roman centurion at the lava-burned portals of buried Pompeii.

The man was close-shaven, and the burn-umber complexion of his sharply featured face was a striking contrast to his spotless duck clothing.

"Halt," cried Flynn. "What's your business at court?"

"Don't you know me, Mister Flynn?" asked the other, "William Wasker, court?"

Flynn took a second glance and laughed heartily.

"Why, it's Moss, so it is—Joanie Moss, the lawyer, with his weepers gone," he said, allowing the lawyer to enter.

When Prosecutor Pugh saw him he said Moss resembled a tawny replica of the inmate on trial from Nevada, William J. Bryan, a comparison which displeased Moss because the principal reason he lost his whiskers was his desire to avoid any artificial whatever with the Populistic party.

Judge Scott noticed the change in the attorney's presence and complimented him on his improved appearance.

"Even his creditors wouldn't know him," jestered Mr. Pugh.

"I haven't any," retorted Moss.

"What? I tried the prosecutor, 'no creditors'?" a man in a pretty bad way when he can't owe money?

FINE FOR ASKING A QUESTION.

John was puzzled how to reply and seated himself in the chair that has been specially reserved for him.

The case in his honor listened to involved the sensitive feelings of Policeman Van Horn, who evidently objects to being taken for an information bureau, as he arrested Patrick Anderson yesterday evening for asking him a question.

"He passed me on M street," said the policeman, "and when he saw me he said, 'Who are you looking at?' I said, 'I'm looking at you and he says, 'What business you got looking at me?'"

The policeman considered this disorderly conduct, and Patrick's inquisitive nature landed him in the station-house.

"I followed him a few blocks," concluded the officer, "and vagged him."

Pat is a colored man, and not of the class usually landed in the court.

"Who, I asked him what he was er lookin' at," protested Anderson. "I was as good as him."

"Enter up a fine of \$2, Mr. Clerk," said the judge, shortly.

Anderson was so stupefied with astonishment at the sentence he had to be led off the stand by Rodgers. As he was shoved back a colored woman among the spectators walked to the clerk's desk, and presented that functionary with two one-dollar bills.

"Here's yo' mar, honey," she called to Pat. "Cum out yer. 'I've gwine ter pay de fine."

The old lady carried her son away, cautioning him never again to ask a policeman a question.

"Regard den as clams, chile," she said, "wot youn't speak. Den you won't get in trouble."

"Call the next," said his honor, vigorously pounding the air with his fan, "let's keep moving."

"Call Charles Williams, Kendig," said Mr. Pugh. "He was arrested because he wouldn't move."

SINGING IN THE ALLEY.

"What was Charles doing?" asked his honor, smiling benignly on the defendant, a well-dressed mulatto.

"He was singing down in Government alley," said Policeman Mike Raedy, the expert.

"That a new song?" inquired Mr. Pugh.

"No, sir," grinned Mike. "It's a rale alley."

"Now, Judge, your honor," Raedy was proceeding, "while the court, he had better be sworn before he testified."

"Raise your right hand," commanded Lum Harper, and up went one of Mike's massive fists, that has lulled more than one man to sleep between the ropes.

He said Williams was standing in the "in-trance" of the alley, with a number of others, singing and shouting.

On the approach of Raedy and Policeman Jack they all fled, except Williams, who stood his ground.

"This fellow ain't twenty-five others was 'hoopin' it up in the alley," said Jack. "Everybody has been complainin' about 'em."

"And you only got him?" said Judge Scott. "How was that?"

"Umph!" said his honor, gently stroking his beard, and telling Williams if he wanted to say anything to come around and get it over with.

"Judge, I was waitin' fer a lady fren, and hadn't nothin' to do with the gang what was singin'," he said.

"Where do they live?" asked the court.

"In de alley."

"Now, Mr. Officer," said the judge to Jack, "name some one who complained to you."

"The boss of the stable in the alley."

RAEDY'S FIRST KNOCK-OUT.

The judge said it seemed to him the wrong man had been caught.

"It is my impression that the defendant was not in the disorder. He is discharged."

Remarkably the hour, telling Williams to step aside.

This disposition of the case gave Raedy his first knock-out in the court.

Another unwarranted arrest was that of Lottie Short for vagrancy by Policeman Rodgers.

It is no fanciful maxim to state Lottie came here living by the sweat of her brow.

From the moment the day breaks until

far into the night she labors at the wash tub and ironing board so three little fatherless pickaninies may never feel the fangs of hunger's grip.

Last night she refreshed herself with a can of beer and became slightly intoxicated, slipping from her door stoop, where Rodgers arrested her.

Lottie sobbed in the dock until she was called, when she bravely dried her eyes and told his honor a straight story.

"Deed, I ain't no vag," she said, after Rodgers had related a rather fructuous narrative. "I wuks every day on my litten life, tryin' to keep mah chillun, deed I dux, and lots ob genneman an' ladies will say de same."

"There, there, madam, keep calm," admonished the judge, as Lottie showed signs of relapsing into tears.

"You are not a vagrant, I feel sure. You are discharged."

Lottie flung her hands in the air, saying she would pray every night of her life for his honor, and was kept from making a more open demonstration of affection by the sarcastic comment, who whirled her to the door.

IN A BOX CAR.

Special Officer Ruppert railed a box car in the New Jersey avenue yards of the Pennsylvania railroad last night, where six young men, three white and three colored, had made themselves comfortable.

The coolest one of the lot when he was tried this morning was George Summers, who said he was a Virginia gentleman.

"I didn't know," said Mr. Pugh, "that Virginia gentlemen slept in box cars. I thought they possessed byrnie tastes for downy couches."

"My dear suh," protested Summers, trying to conceal a very dirty and ragged pair of shirt cuffs and the sleeves of his patched bottle-green coat, "did you ever hear tell suh, of the winds of adversity?"

"You have been prostituted by them, have you?" said the prosecutor.

"Egg-zackie, mah dear suh," acquiesced Summers, coolly, "an' that's why I wasn't ridin' in a Pullman car, as has been my custom."

"You are very frank about it," said his honor.

"Poverty is no disgrace, Judge," said Summers, "although it is deemed uncomfortable."

"Where do you hail from?" asked Mr. Pugh.

"I come from Lynchburg."

"How did you happen to leave there?"

"Well, gentlemen, things was pretty slow down there, and I just hopped on a car and came here."

"Pay your fare?"

"No, suh," and Summers smiled in a satisfied way.

BOTH BELONG TO A LODGE.

"The cynductor an' me b'long to the same lodge, so he passed me part of the way."

"What lodge?" queried Mr. Pugh, getting interested.

Summers scratched his head for a moment or so and answered, with some hesitation that it was a lodge of temperance people.

"You mean to tell me you don't drink?" and the prosecutor looked keenly at Summers, inflamed eyes and red nose.

"He had a bottle of whiskey when I arrested him," said Ruppert.

"Certainly I drink," admitted the defendant, ignoring the policeman; "but a man can drink and still be temperate. You know what the good book says," and Summers would have quoted St. Paul's advice if the judge had not rapped him to order.

"You get fifteen days, sir," he said. "Enter it up, Mr. Clerk."

Frank Berger and Daniel Berger, the other two white men, proved to the court's satisfaction they lived here and were released on personal bonds, as also were the others on their promise to leave town immediately.

A CRUELTY CASE.

Agents Rieplinger and Rabbitt could not prove that Mr. John Bartlett, the president of the Great Falls Ice Company, was guilty of cruelty to animals, and Judge Scott dismissed the case. It afforded Joseph Shillington, the defendant's counsel, and Mr. Pugh an opportunity to air their political opinions.

Rabbitt said he was coming down Fourteenth street, near H, and noticed a horse in one of the company's wagons walking very lame and acting as if in great pain.

Mr. Bartlett said the horse had been in a veterinary hospital for a week and was again placed in service under the express direction of the doctor in charge.

The driver of the wagon said the horse hurt his foot slightly in crossing the cable tracks.

Rabbitt put on the stand some men employed in a bicycle store on Fourteenth street to prove the horse was limping before he reached the tracks.

"It was impossible for them to see the

team from their place," declared Mr. Shillington.

"Don't you know, sir, that in this great age of civilization," shouted Mr. Pugh, "nothing is impossible?"

"Except the election of Bryan," said Mr. Shillington, who knows Mr. Pugh's silver principles.

"That, Joseph, is the most possible thing in the near future," argued Pugh.

The classical Shillington said something under his breath which sounded very much like "nit," and had the satisfaction of winning the case, whereupon he carried the prosecutor out to lunch.

WHEELED UP THE STEPS.

Bicycle Rider Gives a Marvelous Performance at the Capitol.

The feat of riding on a safety bicycle up the steps leading from Pennsylvania avenue to the west front of the Capitol and back again was performed yesterday by Eugene A. Neldert, a member of the Cyrene Vaudeville Company, billed here for next week at Keran's Lyceum.

Neldert, who is heralded as America's champion trick bicyclist, is an old hand at this act, having ridden up the steps of the custom-house in Philadelphia about two weeks ago. The feat which he performed yesterday is much harder than any other he has ever attempted, and was the result of a "dash" from a member of the company, who was of the opinion that it could not be accomplished.

Neldert showed him that it could, by easily and gracefully mounting flight after flight of steps yesterday morning about 10 o'clock, until he reached the terrace at the top. Then, without pausing, he descended as easily as he had gone up.

When it was doubted that he had made so wonderful a ride he tried it again at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The appearance of a Capitol policeman frightened him off, but it was as good as the promised performance to the assembled crowd to see the speed which he got up in descending the steps on his way back to the Avenue.

Two Washington fancy riders, Rex Smith and Harry Parks, have successfully descended the steps, but no one has ever attempted to ride up them. The performance is greeted as marvelous by all local wheel men, who are desirous that the plucky rider be given another chance to show what he can do.

THRASHER ON THE WARPATH.

Alabama Outlaw Murders a Deputy Sheriff and Threatens Others.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 14.—Bart Thrasher, the notorious Bibb county outlaw, is running amuck. Wednesday morning he assassinated Deputy Sheriff Bass. That night he set fire to the stable of S. M. L. Wilson, justice of the peace at Blocton. Wilson was Bass' brother-in-law. He is making open threats that he will kill Sheriff Latham and Deputy Montgomery, and then come to Birmingham and dispatch Deputies Bob Waldrop and Henry Cole.

All these officers were in the posse concerned in the killing of his brother, Lige Thrasher. It was rumored last night that Thrasher is in the city, and officers are looking for him in every direction.

People in Bibb county are afraid to give any information to the officers, and his movements are attended by comparatively little secrecy. He is thoroughly desperate, and says his only object is to avenge the death of his brother.

Change in Rate—Bay Ridge to Baltimore and Return.

On and after Sunday, August 16, the rate from Bay Ridge to Baltimore and return by steamer Columbia will be changed to 25 cents for the round trip for this delightful sail on the bay.

Call 12-41.

Read Stoll's really wonderful shoe announcement today.

\$1.17 AND \$1.17 AND 48c

OUR Mr. W. H. STOLL has just returned from Boston. While there he secured three of the most remarkable lots of Ladies' Shoes at the most remarkable prices he ever had the good fortune to buy shoes at. What he paid is about one-half the wholesale price would have been had not the retailer for whom they were originally manufactured, gone to the wall. That gave us the opportunity—and prompt cash did the rest. The shoes are here—opened up and ready for you this morning. We don't want you to come in the store until you have "sized up" the samples of these really wonderful bargains in the windows. The store will be more than crowded as it is, therefore for your comfort we have made the window our best salesmen.

\$1.17

1,500 pair very fine French Calf Patent Leather Ladies' Oxfords—turns—made with white kid lining—needle toes—seamless—made to be sold actually for three dollars—no less. Special price—while they last, **\$1.17.**

\$1.17

800 pair regular \$2.50 quality Ladies' Vici Kid Tan Oxfords—handsomely kid lined—needle toes—an extremely stylish-looking shoe—made to be sold for \$2.50. Special price, **\$1.17.**

48c

500 pair regular \$1.25 White Kid Opera Slippers at 48c—really the greatest value ever offered anywhere. A truly sensational bargain. White kid lined—all sizes—see window. Our price on these shoes—as long as they last—is **48c.**

Beautiful shoes for summer wear.

Two bargains out of our regular stock. . .

At 58c

Small sizes in regular \$2 and \$2.50 Black Oxfords—variety of shapes and fashionable toes—to close them out, only 58c.

At 97c

Special table full of Ladies' Black and Russet Oxfords—these are several end-of-the-season lots at ridiculous prices. To close them out, 97c for choice.

Stoll's "810" Seventh.

Free Sugar Saturday.

For Saturday's great midsummer sale of Groceries we have determined to make the greatest trade of the season.

To each purchaser of one pound of 50-cent Gumpower, Oolong, Best Mixed Tea or three pounds of 30-cent Java and Mucha Coffee we will give 5 pounds Best Granulated Sugar free. Those preferring the large, decorated Macajola Pitchers or decorated 15-inch vases may have them instead of the sugar.

\$3.50 bbl.

Saturday we will sell the "Royal" Best Family Flour for \$3.50 per barrel—in sacks we have cut the price to 25 cents each.

53c.

Our tremendous reduction in the price of Sugar-cured Smoked Shoulders of Bacon—3-4 cents per pound—attracts thousands of buyers—the weight of these shoulders is convenient, being about 6 to 7 pounds each.

Salt, 21c.

Tomorrow the large three-pound Bags of Table Salt will be sold at 2 1/2 cents each—their usual value, 5 cents each.

Toilet Soap, 7c. a box.

Attractive special for Saturday's trade are the boxes containing three cakes of Toilet Soap, rose, honey, glycerine, scented with Vanilla, 10 cents each.

Arbuckle's Coffee, 20c.

3,000 pounds of Arbuckle's Packaged Coffee will be sold by us tomorrow for 20 cents per package. Also 4,000 pounds of Fine Golden Bile and Marzabotto Coffee at 50 cents per pound.

Candy, 5c.

We will clear out 800 pounds of Good Candy for half price—5 cents per pound. We have 300 of these large butter dishes filled with Mustard, which we'll sell tomorrow for 10 cents each.

Cakes, 12c.

Our special sale for the Cake and Cracker Department includes the Best Mixed Cakes at 12 cents per pound, Cream Crackers at 5 cents per pound, Fruit Crackers, 12 cents; large bolt cakes each—usual price, 25 cents. The large sacks of Table Ground Corn Meal, Squirrel brand, 15 cents a sack.

Starch, 4c.

5,000 pounds of large Lump Starch (tomorrow for 4 cents per pound). The free 100-piece China Dinner Sets and 50-piece Tea Sets are now being delivered—bring your completed punch cards. (See Dinner Set in window.)

JOHNSTONS,

729 7th St.

NEARING THE END!

You'll have to hurry if you want one of these \$10, \$12, or \$16 Summer Suits for

\$5.00

If your size is here you'll find the greatest bargain of your life! Choice of Plain, Fancy, or Mixed (Cheviot, Cashmere, and Worsted).

M. Dyrenforth & Co.,

621 PA. AVE. N. W.

Under Metropolitan Hotel.

Bellis Wheels

Are the Best.

618 9th St. N. W.

Begins Today!
TENNILLE'S
Grand Mid-August Suit Sale.

"The popular union clothier's time To greet his friends in merry rhyme— And bids them all to congregate To get this suit—\$4.98."

This is a sale of Men's well-made, well-trimmed and perfect-fitting Suits in every respect—a suit that others might ask you ten dollars for—but I shall sell them so that every man can dress well **\$4.98**

Come let us all participate In the wonderful story I'll relate, About a SUIT that's hard to "beat." A suit to cost..... **\$4.98**

\$4.98 you're fortunate—A suit that's most elaborate In trim and fit..... **\$4.98** Why man alive don't ruminate, Nor precious time procrastinate, But take it for..... **\$4.98** In this great sale participate—TENNILLE will now perpetuate

His name in this..... **\$4.98** This wonderful SUIT I vouchsafe, It can't be "beat" it can't be late For style, and price, so moderate.

Ring out the news and circulate This glorious news ere..... **\$4.98** About this SUIT..... **\$4.98** This well-made suit, this suit so great.

Special bargains in Boys' and Children's Suits.

Union Clothier TENNILLE, and Furnisher

709 Seventh St.

CHAMBER SETS.
Solid Oak,
With Spring and Mattress.
Well worth 30.00.

PARLOR SETS.
Assorted Colors.
Finely Finished.
Well worth 40.00.

Hardwood Rockers.
Big, Roomy and Comfortable.
Well worth 2.50.

REED ROCKERS.
Large Size—Extra Value.
Well worth 1.00.

WHEN IN DOUBT BUY OF
HOUSE & HERRMANN.

REDUCTION SALE.
Seasonable Goods at Quick-selling Prices. Everything in our stock is of Modern Design and Fine Quality. This is the Housekeeper's Harvest Month.

COUCHES.
Leatherette,
Spring Edge—Big Value.
Well worth 15.00.